

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—Italian Opera: "Ernani." Cam-
BROTH'S THEATRE.—"Panchon." Maggie Mitchell.
COOPER INSTITUTE.—Laughing Gas. Colton.
DAILY'S BROADWAY THEATRE.—"Max." Emmet.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—Italian Opera: "La Sonnem-
poula."
NEW LYCEUM THEATRE.—"Notre Dame." T. C. King.
PIERCE'S GARDEN.—"The Black Crook."
ROMANTIC THEATRE.—"Grand Duchesse." Mrs. James A.
ROYAL PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE.—Varieties.
STONY SQUARE THEATRE.—"The Geneva Cross."
WALLACE THEATRE.—"Barwise's Book" and "The
Burranooper." both new.

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 BAKING-HOUSES AND BAKERS—*Tenth Page*—4th column.
 BANKING AND FINANCIAL—*Tenth Page*—1st column.
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 THE THEATRE—*Seventh Page*—3d column.
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WITH SUPPLEMENT.

W. McKelvey, People's candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, is elected in California. In Philadelphia the majorities of the Republican candidates range from 9,000 to 25,000. — The examination of Phipps, the many defaulter, has been postponed until to-morrow. An investigation of the State Treasurer's accounts is in progress. — The steamer Mississippi struck a rock off the Florida coast in a smooth sea Oct. 1, and was lost, the passengers being saved and conveyed to Key West. — The counsel of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company charges Secretary Richardson with a flag misdeemeanor in connection with alleged illegal sources of canal-barges. — Several letters were lost by a pirate fire in Nebraska. — The report of the Com. of the U. S. Customs shows receipts during the year amounting to over \$150,000,000. — Director Linderman of the U. S. Mint explains how two silver half-dollars are worth only 28 cents in currency with gold at 139.

Yesterday, at the second day's session of the Women's Congress, two or three questions of great social importance were discussed by speakers of experience and ability. We print a summary of these debates on the third page of THE TRIBUNE, to-day.

The account of the wreck of the steamer Missouri, which reaches us by way of New Orleans, indicates an astonishing degree of recklessness on the part of the navigators of the ship. The report of one of the passengers, who is a mariner, shows that the steamship was run upon a reef in the afternoon of a fair day, when the sea was smooth as glass. If this statement is correct, we are prepared to believe that there was no officer on deck at the time of the wreck. Bimini, the island on which the Missouri suffered wreck, is one of the Bahama group, in the jurisdiction of Great Britain; and the case is to be examined by a British Court of Admiralty. No lives were lost by this shameful sacrifice of property.

The figures from Ohio as far as heard from, with estimates believed to be trustworthy for the rest of the State, indicate the reelection of Governor Noyes by about 2,000 majority. The Legislature is Democratic, however, insuring the reelection of Senator Thurman. In times like these any party newspaper that can manufacture enthusiasm over a "Victory" is doing the public a service. It pleases everybody to see anybody tickled. We have observed but one journal that seems especially jubilant over the returns, but that one is so pictorial in its joy and double-leaded in its exuberance that its most ardent opponents cannot be otherwise than delighted at its exuberance. It would be a very wicked Administration that would desire even by its own success to hinder such a demonstration. There has seldom been so hearty a rejoicing over so small a circumstance.

An extraordinary charge has been brought against Secretary Richardson by the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company and others. There has been considerable controversy over the legality of the "alien tax" levied on cargo boats found trading in navigable waters of the United States and not enrolled as coasting vessels. The Treasury Department has ordered the seizure and condemnation of craft not conforming to the law. But it is claimed that the law is null and void, as so construed, and has been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court. The complainants aver that the Secretary of the Treasury has committed a high misdemeanor in office by arbitrarily ordering his subordinates in office to disregard the decrees of the Supreme Court and enforce the collection of the tax; and they say they are ready to maintain their charges before a high court of impeachment. A semi-official explanation of Secretary Richardson is to the effect that the order to collect the unconstitutional tax was issued by an acting Secretary of the Treasury while he (Mr. Richardson) was away from Washington. This curious proceeding seems to show that Mr. Richardson can be a Secretary and yet not a Secretary.

BAD FEATURES OF THE SITUATION.
The continued depression in the prices of bills of exchange on London is a bad sign. It shows that the importers are unable or are disposed to pay the debts which are constantly falling due to their foreign creditors. These debts, under ordinary circumstances would be settled by a remittance in the shape of bills of exchange on London. At present and for the last three weeks, there have been but small remittances, and consequently but a small demand for London exchange. Our foreign creditors have remained unpaid, and we have only been able to get payment for our exports by the importation of gold—a article which is of hardly any use to us, as our money consists exclusively of paper.

The par sight drafts on London is 109½ and when the price falls one per cent, or to 108½, the importation of gold is profitable, not taking into account the risk involved in such a time as this for a change in the financial situation while the gold is *en route*. The quotation yesterday for the best bankers' sight drafts was 106½ to 109½, or about two per cent below the price at which it is profitable to import specie. As a consequence of the gold already arrived here or on the way, the price of that article fell yesterday to below 108, the lowest point touched for eleven years. Amongst the first fruits of the expected return of confidence we are likely to see an active speculation for a rise in gold. The work of inflating the legal tender circulation to four hundred millions is now steadily progressing, the outstanding greenbacks being now reported at over three hundred and sixty millions.

There seems to be a growing conviction that affairs here cannot get into a worse state than they are in already. Of that we are not altogether sure. But the effect in England of shipping a few more millions of gold to this country is not a matter for doubt. It is certain to be disastrous to both countries. Within the last three weeks the Bank of England has lost more than nineteen millions

IMPRISONED WITNESSES.

The most interesting feature in the Stokes trial yesterday was the appearance of the two witnesses who have been locked up nearly two years because they were so unfortunate as to be employed in the hallway of the Grand Central Hotel at the time of the killing of Col. Fisk—we say their appearance was the most interesting feature of the trial, for they are the living testimony to one of the saddest abuses of our system of law. They had committed no offense. They were accidentally present or near at hand when a man was shot, and so the law cast them into prison to make sure that they should be on hand when it wanted to hear their story. That they were poor and dependent upon their daily labor made no matter; rather it was because they were poor and unable to furnish heavy bail that the courts locked them up. Our Constitution embodies an especial prohibition against such agency wrong: "Witnesses shall not be unreasonably detained," are the words it uses. But, unfortunately this guarantee of the Constitution is rendered almost nugatory by the Statute of 1845, which empowers the District-Attorney to hold the witnesses from term to term as the cause may be postponed, and so the witnesses are powerless to be relieved from imprisonment and powerless to obtain damages for their detention; and none can tell when this evil end we have had two trials already, and who knows but we may not have another?

The remedy for such abuses is easy. It is simply to authorize, in lieu of the arrest and confinement of a material witness, the taking of his testimony, conditionally, to be used in case of his absence at the time of the trial. The defense can be represented at the taking of this testimony, and have the privilege of cross-examination, and indeed all the rights which it would have if the witness were produced at the trial. This method of proceeding with regard to witnesses for the defense is constantly resorted to, in cases where their presence at the trial is matter of doubt, either by reason of sickness, old age, or anticipated departure from the country. We are aware that the personal presence of the witness is always an advantage; but why secure this advantage to the prosecution and deny it to the prisoner? Again, when the testimony of the witness has been secured, the greatest inducement to his disappearance is removed, and at the same time the chances of his being suborned to perjury are greatly lessened. The Bar Association has been in the habit of recommending to the Legislature the alteration or amendment of unsatisfactory laws; it cannot make a recommendation that would be more warmly appreciated by the public than one for preventing the scandal of honest citizens, who have violated no law, being deprived of their liberty, merely because they were the accidental eye-witnesses of a crime.

The immediate effect of the Republican successes in France, in the elections of last Sunday, has been, as was natural to expect, a decided movement of adhesion towards the Left of the Chamber. The negotiations with the Comte de Chambord had seemed to be advancing so favorably for the last month that a public opinion was insensibly growing up, which, while not approving the restoration, was growing to accept it, with that law-abiding fatalism characteristic of the French. But the sudden shock of the victory achieved in four districts on the same day over the utmost efforts of the Monarchists, has wonderfully freshened the Republicans, and given a marked impulse to their cause. It has also thrown discouragement into the councils of the reactionists, and suggested to them the question whether it is safe to go on with their plan of importing the Bourbon King, in the face of the evident hostility of the masses. It is true that some of the more violent Monarchists cry out that this incident only proves the dangerous demoralization of the country and the necessity of prompt measures to save society. But such is not the opinion of all. The solid opposition of the majority is not a thing which most politicians care to confront in a country which is so accustomed to the exercise of practical democracy as France. As to the charges of radicalism and communism, they are simply ridiculous when they refer to such men as the Comte de Rémusat and to the voters who have the discretion and judgment to adopt him as their candidate. It is useless to say he does not represent his constituents. Their most important political act is performed in voting for him, and the wider his variances of political belief from them may be, the more credit they deserve for the sagacity and self-restraint which induce them to support him.

It is not astonishing, therefore, that many hesitating Deputies who would have gone promptly to the Right if they had elected their candidates have had their spines so stiffened by the news of Sunday as to come out openly in favor of the Republic. The Ministry, who have not been especially well pleased by the prospect of retirement which

Everything seems just now to work in its favor. The Comte de Chambord, who seems to be gifted with a stolid obstinacy which is little less than providential, has been making some new difficulties with his anxious supporters, and it is said that the last Committee of the Right who have approached him regard to the terms under which he will be willing to receive the crown, have returned to Paris in anything but a cheerful frame of mind. No candidate that ever sought an office has ever indulged in so luxurious and capricious a conscience. Words, phrases, ceremonies, and colors are matters of profound conviction with him, and he seems to plume himself upon the importance he attaches to things that other men regard as trifles. The Bazaine trial is slowly injuring and discrediting the Empire day by day. Prince Napoleon, with his Portalis correspondence, gave a rude blow to his whole family. But perhaps the most considerable injury which the Bourbon cause has received has been from the effect which has been created in Italy by the premature boastings and zealous outcries of the Ultramontane party. The journey of Victor Emmanuel to Germany, and the consequent coolness which has sprung up between Versailles and Rome, have caused all thoughtful people to reflect very seriously upon the probable results which would follow the accession of a fanatical reactionary Government in France. Nothing is so dreaded there as isolation, and nothing would more certainly result from the adoption of an Ultramontane policy.

Boundaries as are in general the fields of scientific research, it would seem that we are in some directions, approaching the limits of human knowledge. These limits are yet far distant, and their outlines, if indeed we do see them at all, are but dimly visible. Vast chasms yet intervene, which future pioneers may fill with substantial facts or bridge with magnificent hypotheses, and there is work enough for many generations. But our progress increases in an accelerating ratio. As the light that broke forth in the days of Newton and Galileo was to the darkness of preceding ages, so are the discoveries of the present century, including the vibratory theory of light, the mechanical theory of heat, and the developments of the spectroscope, to all that have gone before.

In a very able lecture delivered by Prof. Clerk-Maxwell at the Bradford meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, and reported in full in *Nature*, an interesting resumé is given of the most recent researches in respect to the ultimate constitution of matter. The atomic theory assumes that there is a point beyond which matter cannot be subdivided; that it is composed of atoms of definite weight and form. We have not space for the arguments which support this theory; suffice it that no other hypothesis offers an adequate explanation of the proportional character of all chemical combinations or of many other physical phenomena. A combination of atoms constitutes a molecule, and the molecule thus formed retains the permanent, definite characteristics which are ascribed to the atom. A molecule is the smallest portion into which any substance can be divided without losing its identity; if the molecule is divided we have two or more substances instead of one. Thus, for instance, if a drop of water were divided into the smallest possible particles, those particles, still being water, would be molecules of water; but if further divided into their constituent gases, we should have molecules, or possibly atoms, of oxygen and hydrogen. As far as mechanical subdivision

hydrogen. As that is concerned, we have only to deal with molecules. We must now conceive of these as constantly in motion. It is not so difficult to apprehend this in the case of gases: the rapidity with which many odors penetrate the atmosphere, even where there is no wind stirring, affords an obvious illustration; yet in this case the movements of the molecules of the odorous substance are delayed at every instant by colliding with the molecules of the air, themselves in motion at the rate of about seventeen miles a minute. This motion is in all directions. The invisible molecules of air are continually dashing upon our bodies with a force that if applied to but one part at a time would strike it as a blast from the mouth of a cannon; but coming from every quarter, within and without, above and below, behind and before, their blows counterbalance each other. We get some notion of this motion when we increase it by heat, and obtain what we designate as an expansive force. Whether we heat an iron bar till it lengthens, or a volume of air in an Ericsson engine, or create steam in a boiler, we have merely increased the motion of the molecules. Millions upon millions of them beating upon every square inch of the cylinder-head give it the motion that turns the wheels of the steam-engine. The act of freezing furnishes an illustration of the force of movement of molecules in liquids. The frost that cracks the water-pitcher, or bursts the Croton pipe, is capable of rending mountains; yet it is simply the blows struck by innumerable particles which are rushing to arrange themselves in crystalline forms. Those of us who saw at Tyndall's lectures the shadows of the aggregating particles that came into being, as it were, out of the transparent liquid, and flew with eagerness across the canvas to settle in geometrical shapes upon the platinum poles, have some notion of the process; for it seemed as if we might have almost heard as well as seen their violent collisions.

Great as the force thus indicated, it is limited and strictly measurable. If the enclosing vessel is of sufficiently enormous strength to resist the polarizing movement of the particles, water will not and cannot freeze at any degree of cold. The pressure of steam at given temperatures is the same, whether its molecules are obtained from the seas of the tropics or the snows of the pole. We may ex-

tract oxygen from the lowest granite where it has slumbered through all the geological ages, and hydrogen that comes to us in the aerolite from the depths of space, and combining them obtain a liquid that is identical with the rain-drops of yesterday. The problems upon which scientific study is concentrated have thus a certain grand simplicity. Their solution is attempted by a considerable variety of methods, and the results obtained have a most striking concordance when exhibited in a tabular form. It is needless to say that no power of the microscope will ever enable us to see a molecule and observe its movements. It has been estimated that if a drop of water were magnified to the size of the earth, its molecules would not be bigger than peas. In the paper to which we have referred it is calculated that if two million molecules of hydrogen were placed in a row they would occupy the space of a millimetre; i. e., the twenty-fifth part of an inch; and 1,000,000,000,000 of them would weigh four or five grammes—say three pennyweights. These figures are not to be taken yet as strictly accurate, but as a probable conjecture. We are more certainly informed as to the relative size of the molecules of different gases, the length of the paths of their vibrations, and the number of collisions they make per second. The last of these three gives, we think, the most vivid notion of their movement. They may be conceived in the base of air as striking one another, as bombarding the sides of the room, as ponding upon our bodies. The collisions of a molecule of hydrogen are calculated as 17,750,000,000 in a second, of time. Those of oxygen are somewhat less than half that number. The absolute velocity of the movements and the proportions to each other of the masses of the molecules of different substances are known with an approach to absolute accuracy; but we shall not weary the reader with figures.

There is a higher class of considerations to which these researches lead us. In his admirable discourse on the Development Theory before the Evangelical Alliance, Dr. McCosh gave some grounds for his hope that the sublimest discoveries of science were but paving the way for new proofs of the great truths of religion. It has been suggested, not without plausibility, that an argument which even a theologian need not despise might be drawn from these views of the constitution of matter. The fact that ultimate molecules, whether we seek them in "the influences of the Pleiades," or measure them in the vibrations that gleam from the sword of Orion, or snatch them from the rainbow's arch, or dip them from the boiling geyser, have precisely the same shape, size, weight; are driven by the same force to move in paths of the same length, with the same velocity—although a deduction from purely physical research, offers ground upon which the advocates of the evolution theory cannot tread. These molecules, in their uniformity, in their universality, in their perfection, they and the force which actuates their movements, were not developed; they were not evolved; they were made.

The nipping nights since the equinoctial storm have driven almost all wanderers on sea-beach or mountain-tops back to the region where furnace-heated rooms and hot baths are possible. A few twice-blessed mortals, who have full pockets to back their love of Nature, yet linger in their country-seats to watch the crowned year put on the royal purple of October; but to the most of us, the reflection of a yellower sunset than usual over the tops of the houses, or the red stain on the half-withered leaves blown across the square pavements, are the only far-off hints of the vast pomp without. Nobody heeds such hints. The fact that the watermelons at the green-grocers' doors make us shiver, and that the dinner-table is loaded with grapes, are the only ways in which we know that Summer is gone. Round autumnal tints on the hats and clothes of the pretty girls as they go by, the curling plumes over bright eyes, the colors of fallen leaves clashing and making white the delicate throat, interest us more than any ruby splendors of far-off forests; and the opening of the season, Salvini's going or Nilsson's coming, concerns us much more deeply than the bronzed meadows yonder where Autumn, grape-crowned, and with her scepter of golden corn, sits down a queen. A month ago, we were all out like the bees in the fields, pursuing our special sort of honey; extracting from salt water, or pine woods, or scarped cliff, ideas, good appetite, devotion, newspaper letters or flirtation; now we have left Nature to the bees and hotel-keepers, and go to panics and Alliances for our mental and moral supplies.

We can hardly understand how Nature in her vast quiet should go on with her eternal processes just as though it were "the season," and countless aching eyes and overworked brains were her audience. Mists reddened deeper over the water courses every day, the sumach darkens its crimson balls, the fish-hawk on the bleak beach warns its clan of toadying black-birds of the day of its flight south, as regardless of man as they were before Adam and Eve began human history in that garden on the under side of the world.

Men, too, have an odd distaste for drawing the apparent lesson which the Autumn thrusts upon them in every ripened grain or yellowed leaf. Spring's similitudes we all know by heart; it is not only the youth of the year but human youth. Is not May always a maiden crowned with columbines? When the birds pair and build their nests does not every young man's fancy turn the same way? Are not the tints of youth pale, uncertain, full of promise, like April's? Are not its ideas weak, its opinions acid, like unripened fruit? All of us, whether our notions run into poetry or prose, have carried on the likeness. Summer is middle age; the fair young matron, the man in his strength; the crude buds of ideas have become fruit, the temper is sunny, the days are long, and busy, and calm with content; it is high noon; and Winter is Old Age covered with white hair, going to lie down and sleep in the grave until the resurrection.

But Autumn is in Nature the fullness of life; the grain keeps until then its richest juice; the tree draws with the whole force of its nature on earth and trunk and leaf for sap to enrich its perfect fruit; the flowers whose coloring is the deepest unfold only in this late day; the very sky robs the sun of tints which the Summer could not borrow; the cold air is vital with energy unknown before; it is as though Nature, having finished her work and being ready for death, gathered all her beauty and power to utter her life in one glad triumphant hymn. Now, the average American, whether man or woman, very naturally dodges this similitude; for when his work is done and he is looking forward to death, there is very little beauty or power left in him; and if he does express his life in hymns, they are neither glad nor triumphant, nor anyways pleasant for men to listen to. Take the men past sixty in any circle of society, and the women whose

dyed hair or false fronts hint at the same age, and to how many is life joyous or full as in their youth? In nine cases out of ten the men are anxious about the money, or lack of it, which their children will inherit, and the women too early worn out with working for these children. Religion or impiety has little to do with this evil; its cause lies in plain, easily understood facts. The man and woman, both at an age where European children would still be at school, were thrust into the market to make money or a marriage. From that time until old age, it has been one incessant struggle. Rest or amusement were resorted to as disagreeable remedies, like cod-liver oil, when prescribed by a physician. Natural gifts of cheerfulness, wit, genial social qualities of every kind, were stunted and dwarfed in order to make money, as the gardener nips every flower and leaf away which will hinder the single monstrous growth of fruit. The tree thus treated stands bare and unsightly in the Autumn, and when the human life which has been both thwarted and over-estimated reaches its old age there is no beauty in it that we should desire it. When the air of Spring has been free from noxious fogs, and the Summer warm, abundant, and slow and steady in growth, we may look in human life, as in Nature, for a calm and beautiful October.

Of course, when a Justice of the Peace is to be pulled at all in a newspaper it should be done in a handsome way, befitting the dignity of the subject; and it is in that way that it has been done by a newspaper in Missouri. Announcing a marriage by a Justice the journal says: "While his words were elegant and impressive, they embodied a uniting power that would cement together the most repelling substances, to say nothing of such mutually attractive bodies as two people anxious to get married. His Honor, though this was his first experience in this branch of his business, performed the ceremony with great dignity and solemnity." Thomas White and Miss Mollie Quick were the fortunate couple thus elegantly turned off. And while we are upon this really interesting subject, we may notice another puff which we have encountered in a Georgia newspaper. This time it is a bride and bridegroom who receive unlimited approbation. "We extend," says the editor, "our heartiest congratulations to the handsome, energetic, and intelligent groom; and our best wishes to the beautiful, amiable, and accomplished bride. She leans upon a strong arm, guided by a big brain; he has entwined about him the tender affections of a pure and noble heart. Success and Happiness to both, now and forevermore." If the gentlemen with the Big Brain and the lady with the Entwining Affections are not satisfied with the nature of this notice, then they must be more sensible than newly-married people usually are.

If we are to judge the English people by Mr. Dickens's writings we might well consider them a people of ardent devotion to strong liquors. If we are to believe Lord Houghton in his address as President of the British Social Science Congress, this is just as it ought to be. "A rational love for strong drinks," says this essayist, politician, moralist, poet, and man of society, "is a characteristic of the nobler and more energetic populations of the world; it accompanies public and private enterprise, constancy of purpose, liberality of thought, and aptitude for war; it exhibits itself prominently in strong and nervous constitutions, and assumes in very many instances the character of a curative instinct." All this Lord Houghton gave utterance to without argument, illustration, and reason, and probably much to the disgust of the average British Good Templar, who must be somewhat unhappy without his convictions and his admiration for a lord. We doubt if the speaker's views would be largely adopted by men of science; it was at any rate rather dangerous to proclaim them with the weight of his position as President of the Congress.

Mr. Daniel J. Downey called at THE TRIBUNE office to contradict a statement published ten days before to the effect that as receiving clerk of the Brooklyn Health Board he had obtained large sums of money by charging for fictitious cases of smallpox. The reporter who had furnished the item was directed to supply his proofs or retract the accusation in the next number of THE TRIBUNE; but without waiting for the contradiction to appear, Mr. Downey began the explanation and action for libel. The duty of not slandering and apologizing for unjust accusations is one which we owe not only to the injured persons but to all our readers, and of course is not affected by law-suits. The charges against Mr. Downey were unjust, and we deeply regret having given circulation to them. They were made on the authority of Alderman Wylie, but the accusations cannot substantiate them, and the reporter who accepted them without thorough investigation has been discharged from our service.

It is creditable to the City of Boston that no sooner has it begun to assume metropolitan proportions than the necessity of a great Public Park is warmly considered. We agree with our brethren of the press there in the opinion that no city in need of a park ever had such facilities for establishing a good one. The territory just annexed is much of it in an almost primitively rural condition, presenting every variety of landscape—hill and dale, wood and water, slope and meadow. This land, of course, will rapidly advance in value; and if Boston is to dedicate a portion of it to public uses, there must be no delay in doing so. The danger is that, with such a wide-spread territory, the selfishness of conflicting interests may postpone the scheme until the rare opportunities of the present shall be irretrievably lost.

A remedy for financial trouble is suggested by a writer in *The Woman's Journal*. It isn't speculative payments; it isn't anything to do with the price of stocks. It is simply that when a financial person wants to try some speculation on Wall Street, he should go home and ask his wife about it first. "Much of the extravagant risk of speculation," observes this fair philosopher, "would never be incurred if women were consulted. That reckless and unscrupulous use of money and of credit, which sometimes winds up in a whirlwind, does not at all commend itself to the conservative temper of woman." Why shouldn't financiers act upon this suggestion. Alas! as the old lady feelingly says in the ballad:

But then I tell my daughter
Folks do n't do as they'd ought to;
They had'n't thought of it, do as they do;
They do n't they do as they'd ought to!

A Detroit wife has demanded a divorce from her husband upon the following grounds: 1. He is inebriated on an average 27 days in every month; 2. He cut off her hair while she slumbered; 3. He is accustomed to awake her at daylight by throwing several pails of cold water over the bed; 4. He has attempted to force kerosene oil down her throat; 5. He has forced her to go without shoes and stockings; 6. He puts hot potatoes in her hands and then mashes them by squeezing her fingers. It is thought by a majority of the best lawyers in Detroit that this singularly treated dame is entitled to a separation; but it isn't a case upon which we should like to express an opinion, until we hear what the husband has to say about it.

Bogardus has recently issued a picture having a historical interest for all friends of the Founder of THE TRIBUNE. It is an admirable portrait of Mr. Greeley, one of the very best ever made, representing him seated at the historic desk in his well-known room in the old TRIBUNE building, with all the surroundings of his daily editorial life faithfully reproduced, and engaged in consultation with his Managing Editor on the business of the paper. The portraits are excellent, and the reproduction of the famous little room is of photographic accuracy, and of special interest now that its occupant is gone and it has been demolished.